ELECTRICAL EXHIBITION.

GOV. MORTON TOUCHED THE BUT-TON AND OPENED THE SHOW.

Immediately Grand Central Palace Blazed With Light Concented by the Waters of Ningara Falls, and Cannon Were Fired to Maine, California, and Louisians.

There was enough electricity in Grand Central Pausce last night to run the biggest electric plant in the world. It came from as far away as Niagara, from almost every electric lighting plant in the city, and a heap of it was made right on the spot. Some of it was brought in in boxes from Philadelphia, but most of it came on wires in an orderly electric way. It was all there early in the evening long before Gov. Morton arrived to open the National Electrical Exposition, which will be at the Palace for a month, but it wasn't until the Governor pressed a button that it manifested itself. Then right over his head in Geissler tubes appeared the words: "Let there be light." Instantly there was light. The Governor himself stood in a frame of phosphorescent light. Five great chandellers banging from the ceiling, each with hundreds of incandescent lights, blazed, and from every nook and corner on the main floor there shot out light. Dozens of miniature lights furnished with the electricity from Niagara Falls shope in the centre of the room. Names and pictures in light appeared everywhere. At the same time huge engines and dynamos started in various parts of the building. In the main room it was as if the sun had suddenly started shining. The instant the light came in response to the touch of the button cannons were fired in San Francisco, New Orleans, St. Paul, and Augusta, Me., and a spark flashed under the ocean and told the Fellows of the Academy in London that the National Exposition in New York was open. All this was done by the single touch of the golden key that three years ago, in response to the touch of President Cleveland, opened the World's Fair in Chicago. The exposition began under the most flatter-

ing conditions. Grand Central Palace was packed from cellar to roof. There was no room anywhere for another person. The street out-side had been packed for half an hour before the doors were opened, and when they were, and the first rush came, the box of the ticket seller was smashed up against the wall, and the official inside thought for a moment that he had been struck by lightning. There were of police on hand, and they had the crowd in hand in a moment. It took about fifteen migrates to fill the main hall.

Then there was a long wait for the Governor was to have started the ball rolling at 8 o'clock. He did not get there until 8:25. He was cheered as he came in accompanied by C. H. Wilmerding, H. H. Vreeland, Thomas C. Martin, and Commodore P. Vedder. Mayor Wurster, who was to preside in the absence of Mayor Strong, had arrived on time. There was more delay while the officials of the National Electric Light Association, under whose direction the exposition is, were putting the gold ker in position for the Governor to touch It was 8:45 o'clock when Mr. Wilmerding, as President of the association, started to talk and what little voice he had was lost in the shouts of the crowd demanding that he speak louder. Not a word that he said was heard. He

introduced Mayor Wurster.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the Mayor.

"Hooray!" howled the crowd below. They

could hear the Mayor's voice. "I don't know why I have been selected to

Because you're got a voice," yelled haif a dozen at once. Then the Mayor went on to say that he didn't know the difference between a dynamo and a killiwock, and he introduced Mr. Vedder, who also had a voice. Mr. Vedder me very near touching the key that would have set things going prematurely, but an attendant grabbed his arm. His topic was the electric era. He spoke of electricity as "a subtle and sublime agent, the most potential factor in the everlasting mysteries of creation."

"It tints the flowers and paints wrath on the stormy sky. It gives life and it takes it away. Sometimes its manifestations appear to be substance and at others spirits; it promises the emancipation of the toiler. Franklin, mpson, Edison, Tesla have lifted the world nearer to heaven than it ever was before. By its aid a little child may touch a spring and start a million ponderous wheels, and if she had a place on which to stand she could lift the world. What it has been and is is but a small part of what it is to be." In closing he said:
"In years to come another Edison and another Tosla, soaring in greater genius, may with its aid explore the wonders of the glittering stars."
There were cries of "Oh, oh, oh," and cheers, and then the Governor was introduced.
"Three cheers for the next President of the

There were cries of "Oh, oh, oh," and cheers, and then the Governor was introduced.

"Three cheers for the next President of the United States," cried a man on the lower floor, and the cheers were given. It was some minutes before the Governor could speak. He said:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL ELECTRICAL Exposition: I feel honored by the invitation which you have extended to me to release the electric current generated by the power of the great cataract at Niagara, and, in accordance with your wishes, I now declare this exposition duly opened. My part of this ceremony ends with a touch of this little key, and guns will fire simultaneously on the four sides of the nation."

As he said this he pressed the key, and the great hali blazed with light. In front of the governor was a huge frame of glass tubes. It was more than seven feet high. The air had been numped from these tubes, leaving almost a vacuum. The touching of the key turning in the electricity set the molecules in the electricity set the molecules in the electricity set the molecules in the special current grows as a reason why the court should not act upon the unit connict head had an opportunity to prepare themselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it. For the mild connect hemselves fully to advise it from the the said, it was called upon to determine what constitutes a military expedition within the mind the history of the court. It was a full the said, it was called upon to determine what constitutes a military expedition within the mind the military expedition within the mind the military expedition within the milit

San Francisco recognizes in the electric chaining of Siagars the supreme triumph of this wonderful ce-jury. It is a victory of mind over matter, the resul-of undreamed of progress, and therefore command-our heartisateougratulations. C. L. Tatzon, Mayor.

Wish your expedition every possible success.

Wish your expedition every possible success.

W. H. PERROE, Supt. Government Telegraph.

A complete success. The Fast sends greetings and engratulations. Niagara power reaches over our suffernment the rising of the sun even to the going own of the same. Puck is distanced: a girdle is put gound the earth in the twinkling of an eye.

W. S. Choate, Mayor.

Levi P. Morion, Governor, New York.

I congratulate you upon the opening to night of the
Electrical Exposition, which cannot fall to be productive of great value to the world.

W. C. FLOWER, Mayor.

These messages were evidence that the other ennous had gone off all right.
It would be useless here to tell anything in detail of the exhibits. It was not possible last night to see a quarter of these owing to the denseness of the crowd. It can be said, though, that they include everything electric, from the original telegraph instrument of Morse to the latest invention of Edison and Tecla. Every kind of light that ever was thought of is there; every kind of which that runs by electricity is there; every kind of machine that makes electricity and every kind that stores it.

runs by electricity is there: every kind of machine that makes electricity and every kind that stores it.

In one spot you can pick up a telephone receiver and listen to the roar of Niagara Falls, the sound being carried here by electricity generated by the power of the waterfall. There is a steam engine that is self-feeding, self-cleaning, and self-running. It is 700-horse power and is controlled by a woman. All she has to do is to press buttons.

One of the most interesting things was the Edison contrivance showing the telegraph and telephone apparatus, the carliest form of electric lighting, transmission motors and models, and miscellaneous exhibit, together with four sets of apparatus with which experts gave exhibitions of the thornton provides a stranged that by using the fluoroscope put into their hands people were able to inspect their rown anatomies.

The Niagara exhibit attracted great attention, it was the power from Niagara coming to New York on two ordinary telegraph whres that started the exposition. It was that electricity which flashed everywhere and shot off the cannon.

Printing presses are run by electricity, there

cannon.

If Printing present are run by electricity, there are burgiar alarms and rook stoves and chafing dishes and bleaching powders, and everywhere and prevading everything is light-light of a colors and all kinds. And everywhere and prevading everything, too, are preity girls. There were more women at the opening than there were men, and they were most of them young women.

Some of those who attended the opening were Commoder Sicard, representing the Army and

Commodure Sicard, representing the Army and Navy departments of Washington; Thomas A. Edison, Nikola Tesla, Prof. A. A. Anthon, Dr. Park Benjamin of New York, Dr. T. B. Crocker of Columbia College, Prof. Ethiu of Lynn, Mass; P. H. Delancy, Herbert Lewes Webb, and ox. Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy.

CUBA'S DESPERATE STRAITS.

The War Quickly Reducing the Island to Senor Ramon Pelavo of the firm of Rea. Bel ido & Co. of Matanzas, Cubs., is in this city and is stopping at the Windsor Hotel. His firm is one of the largest on the island, and Senor Pelayo is the owner of Rosario, one of its finest sugar estates. Senor Pelayo is a Spaniard by birth, and his views of the prog ress of the revolution are interesting. He

said yesterday: "I was never in politics, and I can give no opinion as to the right or wrong of the Cuban or Span'sh side of the question. But I will say that Cuba is in a desperate financial condition, and if things go on as they are now hopeless ruin is inevitable. I have extensive interests in the island and have invested much capital there, but soon, I fear, I shall have only my head and my hands to depend upon for a Hyelihood.

"Did you try to grind sugar this year on your plantation?" Mr. Pelayo was asked.

"No, I did not, and am now in New York

"No, I did not, and am now in New York because I was afraid that I might be tempted to do so. I respect the orders of the Spanish Government, and I respect those of the revolution. A man in my place can only try to avoid rule at the hands of the contending parties. Fortunately for me, so far few of my sugar cane fields have been burned over by the revolutionists, and, as I have shown no intention of grinding, I hope they will not destroy my property."

Señor l'etayo thinks that home rule is the best solution of the present contention in Cuba. He says that he does not believe any sugar will be ground next year and that he has been advised by a riend who is in the patriot ranks to dismount the machinery on his plantation and thus remove it from danger of destrution. Being a Spaniarl, and therefore unwilling to say anything unfavorable to the Spanish, Señor Pelayo declined to express an opinion as to which side was getting the better of the struggle, but it was not difficult to gather from his conversation that he thought the parriots were achieving successes which entitled them to seriour consideration in reckoning upon the future of the iriand.

Julie de Castro, a prominent Cuban living in

of the island.
Julie de Castre, a prominent Cuban living in
this city, has received a letter from Cientueges,
Cuba, which tells of another outrage perpetrated by the Spaniards. Their victim was a
Cuban, but an American citizen, who was employed as engineer on the sugar estate of British Vice-Consul Fowler of Cientueges. He is
said to have served his apprenticeship in Paterson, N. J.

son, N. J.

"A band of Spanish guerrillas," says the writer, "commanded by Lieut, Alva, who has the reputation of being an extremely cruel leader, called at the piantations where the earlineer was employed and accused him of compileity in the revolution. He denied the charge, whereupon he was selzed and held while one of the Spaniards touched a match to his moustache, While the unfortunate man lay on the ground, writhing in agony, lieut. Alva gave his men orders to shoot him, which was done, thus putting the Cuban out of his misery."

Gen. Inclan over insurgent troops, news of which was heliographed so promptly to Havana, would prove after all to have been a victory for the patriots. This belief was based partly upon the relative positions of the opposing forces, as the relative positions is the spatches, and partly described in the Spanish despatches, and partly described in the Spanish despatches, and partly described in the Spanish despatches, and partly upon the supplementary advices sent out by the Spanish. The first information described the insurgents as intrenched upon a hil and the Spanish as fighting from a ravine. It is argued that in such circumstances the chances are very much in favor of the Cubans having won. Moreover, the second advices, sent out by the Spanish or under the eye of their censor, and published here yesterday morning, spoke of the travery of Gen. Inclan's rear guard. This, say the men at the Junta headquarters, would indicate a patriot victory, for, they say, a rear guard would not have much opportunity to show bravery except in retreat.

INSURGENTS NEAR HAVANA. They Have Burned Punts Brava, About Ten Miles from the Capital,

MADRID, May 4.- A despatch to the Imparcial from Havana says that insurgents have burned the town of Punta Brava, about ten miles southwest of Havana. Several of the residents of the place were killed. A detachment of troops afterward engaged the insurgents and routed them, killing and wounding forty. No mention is made of any Spanish loss.

ANOTHER SPANISH MURDER. Basilico Lasa Executed for Fighting for

His Country. HAVANA, May 4. Basilico Lasa was shot in the cabana fortress this morning for the crime

of "rebellion." He was a member of the Del-gado party. He was not killed at the first fire and it was necessary to give him a mercy shot.

Sefor Arturo Baldasano y Topete, Spanish

Consul-General in this city, has been notified by his Government that the salaries of all Spain's diplomatic representatives in the United States have been reduced 33 per cent. Sefor Haldasano, who receives \$7,000 a year, is, of course, affected by this order, which not only reduces salaries, but also orders the Consul-General to reduce by 50 per cent. The expression of the consul-General to reduce by 50 per cent. The expression of the consul-General to salaries, but also orders the Consul-General to reduce by 50 per cent, the expenses of his spy detective service and not to intercept any more filibustering expeditions, as the Government thinks that such expenditures are needless, on account of the presence & Control waters of Spanish war ablos.

Are gaining favor rapidly. Business men and travellers carry them in vest pockets them in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine closets, friends recommend them to friends. 25 cents.

STAGE ART UP AND DOWN.

ELLEN TERRY IN A NEW DRAMA BY HENRY IRVING'S SON. Mme, Filar-Moria in a Pantonime from Parts—"Gotefroi and Yolands" a Very Commendably Ambilions Effort—"The Flea," a Beplerable Show of Immodesty.

Henry Irving reappeared at Abbey's Theatre ast night in "The Lyons Mail," and there is othing new to write about his distinct and vivid characterization of the two men who, in that melodrama, are slike in looks and unlike in everything else. This has long been a familiar and popular performance. Ellen Terry, how-ever, came out in a play which had not been seen in this city. It was called "Godefroi and Yolande," and its author was Laurence Irving, a son of the actor. It was a commendably ambitious composition, and the manner in which it was put upon the stage was in accord with the best frying art. A desire to achieve something extraordinary had led the young dramatist to choose a terrible subject and to illustrate it with shuddering horrors. The play was in one act of less than an hour. The scene was in the house of a courtesan in some Eastern place at some ancient time. This creature of luxurious dalilance was attended by a bevy of girls, and was visited by men of distinction. She was a vain, heartless beauty. who flouted the one humble man who loved her devotedly, and yielded herself to others i they came with costly gifts. Miss Terry made a handsome figure of this queenly outcast, and the devices of stagecraft were drawn upon to depict the splendors of her sin. A King and an Archbishop came masked to one of her entertainments, and were received with a brilliant show of young women in procession, while their mistress was resplendent in her reception of the illustrious guests. That was the climax of the

mistress was resplendent in her reception of the illustrious guests. That was the climax of the narlot's glories.

A sudden downfall of this woman, who was from the first repellant in character, threw her suddenly into a physical plight still more foul than her degradation of soul. She was revealed as a leper. She had contracted the dread disease wholly unawares, and the revelation of its existence in her was wrought out with much adroitness by the author, and with great skill by the stage director. No disfigurements of leprosy were shown, but the doomed woman was represented in the early stage of ghastly whiteness, tinged with a sickly green, and the man who pronounced her a leper was supposed to see a discoloration of her hand as he was about to press it lecherously to his lips. Then all her admirers and servants fled from her in terror, excepting the one true lover; and, with him, she was formally cursed by a priest, and driven out to wander in sackcloth, crying. "Unclean unclean," until she should die hideously.

There will be two opinions of such a drama as "Godefroi and Yolande." It will be condemned by people who dislike to see a case of combined moral and physical leprosy exploited on the stage. Such critics will laveigh not only against the bold exposition of the heraine's conduct and character, and against the descriptions of the religious climax of the piece, where the leper suddenly becomes converted to Christianity through the influence of her atherent lover and in her fervor asks him if he is Christ. On the other hand, there will be many sincere admirers of the boidness of the work, its real dramatic strength, and the excellently pictorial style in which it is set forth. Indeed, if viewed only from the standpoint of ark nothing but praise need be penned.

As to the fidelity and effectuality of Miss Terry's acting there is not likely to be any dispute. Nor is one of the dozen characters misused by the player. Mr. Irving has devoted much care and expense to the trial of his son's play, and, as it is

liam Mason, and William Steinway met yesterday as trustees of the endowment fund of \$10,-000 which Paderewski founded to create three triennial prizes of respectively \$500, \$300, and \$200, for the best orchestral compositions by native American composers.

Mr. William Steinway reported that Mr.

Mr. William Steinway reported that Mr. Paderewski arrived in London last Friday on his way to Paris, and would write from that city at an early date suggesting the names of the prize judges.

He further reported that a large number of letters had arrived from all parts of the country, which showed that the nature of the Paderewski endowment had been very much misapprehended by many of the writers; besides many compositions for the plane, comprising dances, quicksleps, and songs of the trashiest kind, had been sent in, together with judicrous letters, applications for places, and financial assistance.

As it would take three years before the Paderewski fund could accumulate interest sufficient to pay the contemplated prizes and expenses, an offer of Mr. William Steinway was accepted to donate the sum of \$1,500 for an earlier prize contest, to take place in March, 1897, and to perform the three prize crowned compositions at the last concert of the Hoston Symphony Orchestra in April, 1897, in New York.

Why the Colonel Was There. From the Memphia Commercial Appeal.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Senator Walthall tells a story on himself which is none the less good by reason of the fact that the scene is laid during the late civil war. At that time the Senator was a Colonel in command of a Confederate regiment and had brought his men into position, occupying a sunker road. A Federal battery was pouring shot and shell all around the adjacent territory. This fire, however, passed over the regiment hidden in the roadway, and they were to all intents and purposes out of dancer.

On the high bank in front of the place where Col. Walthall stood was a giant pine tree about a dozen feet in circumference. Acting on the spur of the moment, the Colonel thought a fine opportunity was presented to give his men an object lesson in personal bravery without any risk to himself. Accordingly, he climbed up the bank and stood behind the pine tree. The next minute a shell struck the tree and sent a shower of bark and splinters flying in all directions, when Walthall overheard the following dislogue between two of his men lying in the roadway beneath:

"I tell you, Jim, it was a mighty good thing for the Coloniel that that pine tree was there."

"Yes, Tom," replied the other, but if it hadn't been for the big tree the Colonel would never have been there in the first place."



eam of tartar baking powder. Highest in leavening strength.—Latest United Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

THEIR FEET WASHED BY THE EM-PEROR.

Twelve Poor Old Men of Vienna Figure in a Remarkable Service.

From the Springfield Republican

From the Springfield Republican.

Vienna, April 6.—It was our good fortune to secure admittance to the celebrated "Fusa-waschung," a semi-religious court ceremony, held annually on Holy Thursday in the royal palace. This service is of special interest to foreigners, and indeed it is said that preference is given to them in the distribution of tickets. for which application must be made two or three months in advance. Fortunately for us of recent arrival, the good offices of an Austrian lady enabled us to secure two of the coveted tickets, and at haif past s o'clock Thursday morning we betook ourselves to the palace.

Sentinels of courso met us at every turn, and, ascending the staircase, we passed between two ollnes of the palace guard, tail and imposing, in black uniforms and black-plumed helmets, and then between long times of the Emperor's guards, magnificent in their red and gold uniforms and white, waving plumes. Finally we were usiered into the grand ceremonial hall, brilliant with many crystal chandellers, and formished on two sides with steps unon which we were to stand, and on a third side with a series of boxes for the diplomatic corps. The thory of the hall was clear, save for a raised platform along one side, upon which stood twelve chairs and a long table laid with bright and handsome plates, mugs, and tankards, the white cloth being strewn with rose petals. Even at this early hour nearly all the holders of tickets—about 100 were in their places, but the service amply repaid us for the tiresome two hours of standing. The ladies were as a rule dressed in black, without bonnets, while many of the gentlemen were in full evening dress.

particular was employed. He was all accounts that the second process and the process are consistent of the second process. While the information particular and the second process are consistent of the second process. The process are consistent of the second process are consistent of the second process. The process are consistent of the second process are consistent of the second process and the second process are consistent of the second process are consistent of the second process and the second process are consistent of t

MONKETS AS GOLD MINERS.

Capt. More Has Tweethcow at Work for His Who no the base for the work of the

ZEKE JOHNSON'S BEAR SAM CHANGES WROUGHT BY A PET IN A HOUSEHOLD IN FLORIDA.

The Bear's Appetite for Tobacco and Rum and Zeke's Efforts to Mattary It-Be-g havior that Cost Zeko Sectal Standing. NEW SMYRNA, Fla., May 4.-Zeke Johnson's family now consists in the order of their importance, of his bear Sam, Mrs. Johnson, and Zeke, with an indefinite number of children, whose names Zeke can't remember in their chronological order. The bear entered the family as a joke, but it has gone far

enough, and it's now getting serious.

If you go straight away from the river back up the soft sandy road and through the palms, you cross the railread track and reach Zeke's house. It is really a big wooden box, very large for a box and very small for a house. There is a door cut in the front, but it is without windows. When the Johnsons want light they open the door. Sam, as a most important and conspicuous member of the family, occupies a smaller box by himself. It stands hear the road, where he may receive insults or gifts from the passers by as their humor may happen to be. Sam, how ever, has now reached an age where his abili ty to resent insults is only limited by the length of his chain.

New Smyrna is divided on the subject of Zeke Johnson's bear Sam. Zeke himself eays that Sam is a trial to his flesh, and a burden that no family man ought to bear, nor would he if Sam weren't the "affectionatist member of my fambly, sah, an' of I sho'd lose Sam dere wouldn't be no one nohow to comfoht an' sooth my reclining years. Sam's a burden, store enuff, but the good book says that

we all have our burdens, an' Sam's mine.
"Ef he hadn't taken a likin' to tobaccy my lot wouldn't be ez miser'ble ez it is. I can't decline that chile nuthing, sah. Ef he has picked up bad habits, whose fault is it? Why, Zeke's, an' I reckon Zeke will have to bear his

The other opinion in New Smyrna is maintained by the rest of the population. They hold that while Sam has worked Zeke's redemption in one way, he is likely to become a nuisance and a menace to the rest of the pop-ulation. Zeke will work now during busy times at least six days a month, but on the other hand Sam weighs 300 pounds, and when Zeke's away he strains his chain.

"When a colored man won't work," said the

The Sack Suit in blue or black Serge which we are making to order for \$20 is one of the most stylish and

Our graduated system of cutting insures a perfect fit in every detail.

Burnham & Phillips, CUSTOM TAILORS, 119 Nassau St., near Beekman St.

can select.

treatment. His weight crept up to 300 pounds, and when he was last weighed three months ago he tipped the scale at 300 pounds. But the whole burden of Sam's support rested on Zeke's shoulders and the bear's appetite increased in direct ratio with his weight. Moreover, the bear's vices-tobacco and strong drink—spoiled his temper. Zeke was the only one he permitted to come near him in safety, and there were times when he was cross with Zeke. The Northerners who spent the winter here a year ago and whose tips made the senson one of restful enjoyment for Zeke, stopped coming to see his bear this winter because they were afraid of it. Sam would accept their offers of tobacco and then if they didn't promptly follow them up with proffers of whiskey or gin he would get ugly.

As his taste for whiskey was educated beyond the quality supplied by the local market, it was difficult for the winter gueats to satisfy it, and they just stopped coming to see him. Zeke's expulsion from the church had made him an outcast from the best colored society across the railroad frank. He associated now only with the bear and other dissolute characters. Mrs. Johnson just tolerates her husband, and sighs for the good old days before Sam joined the family, when Zeke could spend all of his time resting and keeping in good humor.

"There's no denying the fac' that Zeke works harder than ebber in his life," said Mrs. Johnson several days ago, "but what's the good of it. Sam eats up all Zeke makes, an more, too. Sam he's taken to tobaccy an whiskey jus' es nat'rai es Zeke. Ef it weren't for Sam, Zeke needn't work not a bit. I dunne how it'il all come out. The bigger es dat hear gits, de harder es Zeke has to work. He has to work so hard now that it rightens him, and his affection for Sam and their tastes in common for whiskey and tobaccy regiar, an' he kill Zeke shure. I don't know what Zeke's coming to." Zeke isn't quite sure of what the end will be himself. He has to work so hard now that it rightens him, and his affection for Sam and their t

Fulton, Mo., May 1.—Charles R. Horner, a farmer, resides two miles west of Mokane, near the Motiary Bridge, on Middle River. He has a second wife, who is stepmother to a 14-year-old daughter, Nellie, and a younger son. Wednesday night Nellie went to bed in her room as usual, but yesterday morning she was missing. Search was made all over the premises, and an alarm was given. The entire force of the neighborhood turned out. The place is near a dense wood, filled with tops of trees that have been cut down for rathroad ties. The woods were searched by posses of men all day and night.

About midnight a couple of men came here after Sheriff Windsor, who went down, taking Clare McIntyre and his eight-months-old bloodhound with him. They arrived at Horner's place at daylight, and men were still searching the woods with lanters. Sheriff Windsor and McIntyre immediately took the young blood hound to the bed in which the girl had slept and then gave him a start. The dog plunged into the woods, and after trailing around in the jungle of tree tops and underbrush for some time, when about a mile from the house, ran up to the girl, who fled like a deer from the dog. She was barcheaded, barefooted, wet, coid, and almost starved. The dog ran along after her, but made no attempt to bite her. She ran in the direction of her home, and when near the house saw a couple of men who had been aiding in the search, turned off and hid behind a pile of corn fodder, where she was picked up and carried to the house in a sad pilght.

She is quite small for hor age, but is a bright, sprightly child, and was evidently frightened from home by either threats or harsh treatment. Sheriff Windsor attempted to pacify her, but she only cried and could be prevailed upon to eat but little. Rumor in the neighborhood is that the girl has been very badly treated by her steumother. She will be given a home elsewhere. Hunting a Girl with a Bloodhound. From the St. Louis Republic.

From the Philadelphia Record.

This is an after-dinner story told by a well-known lawyer the other evening, illustrative of legal difficulties that may arise even in the carrying out of the most amicable contracts:

"There were once four brothers who had inherited a storage warehouse from their father, and who equally divided the property among them. Among the appurtenances thereto was a cat, a fine animal, excellent for mousing, and this, too, was divided, the elder brother owning the right front quarter, the second brother the left front quarter, and the two younger brothers the two hind quarters. Now, unfortunately, the cat in one of its nocturnal prowis injured the right front paw and the elder brother attended to that portion of his property by binding the injured member with a greased rag. The cat, thankful for this relief to its suffering, went to sleep contentedly before the fire, but in the midst of its slumbers a failing coal ignited the rag, and the animal, howing with agony, dashed through the warehouse, and, coming into contact with some combustibles, set the building on fire.

"When the loss came to be figured out the three younger brothers wished to throw it all upon the elder, upon the ground that had he not ted up his part of the cat with the inflammable rag the building would not have been destroyed. He, on the contrary, contended that had the cat only been possessed of the front right paw, his property, it would have stood still and burned to death. It was the three other paws that caused the damage. The brothers argued the case until they died, but could never reach an agreement."

It Turned Gunnison's Hair White. This is an after-dinner story told by a well-

It Turned Gunnison's Hair White. I rom the Philadelphia Times.

Two Harbons, Minn. May 3. Edward Gunnison, a prospector, while test-pitting for iron near here to-day, had an adventure that has turned his hair gray, but at the same time, as he has discovered a subterranean lake full of apparently blind fish, he figures that he is ahead. For several weeks past Gunnison has been prospecting between this place and Duluth and has sunk a pit on the lake shore a few miles north of here. This morning, while pursuing his investigations, at a depth of 12 feet, the earth at the bottom of the pit suddenly gave way, dropping Gunnison and his pick and shovel into the subterranean lake 20 feet below the bottom of the pit. The water was shallow, and as econ as funnison recovered from his fright he made an examination of the cavern enclosing the lake.

an examination of the cavern enclosing the lake.

This cavern, Gunnison rays, covers two acres of water and the shores of the little lake are of rock, which also form the wails. The water is clear and cold, being fed apparently by underground streams. After a long search in the darkness, Gunnison found that the lake had an underground outlet into Lake Superior. This outlet was large enough for Gunnison to creep through to the open air. As a memento of his involuntary trip into the bowels of the earth, Gunnison brought with him one of the fish of which he says the lake is full. This his resembes a black base in some respects, only it is whiter and apparently blind. It is now on exhibition here.

Two skeletons, probably of Indians, were found in the cavern in which the underground lake is located. They were tying side by side at the mouth of the passage through which diunnison crept. They crumbled to pieces at the touch.

Mannio, May 4. - Ex-Prime Minister Sagasta has announced his intention to urge the Cuban reforms in the Chamber of Deputies.

123 Chambers St. Winton Bicycles. O'OCIZONE 18. Wakefulliers G'octDal Ter. true bleip. No stupe faction. No recoil,
Bestores. Roantimitos, Irrigalists in all cities will
get it. Bacuper Co., Boston.

THE CITY'S WISE MAN SICK.

HARD TO GET ON WITHOUT DEPUTY COMPTROLLER STORES.

Break-down After Thirty-nine Years to the Service of the City, and a Serious One-Nobody Knows So Much About City

For the first time in thirty-nine years of public service Deputy Comptroller Richard A. Storrs serviceable garments a man Is so sick that he cannot be at his desk, and it is going to be a long time before he will be seen there again. He was at work last Wednesday. but complained of feeling unwell, and on Thurs day he stayed at home. He grew worse until Sunday, when his condition was said to be very serious. Yesterday he railled a little, and last evening it was said that he was holding his own, although still a very sick man,

The chief trouble is the breaking down of his nervous system, and this is aggravated by dyspepsia and liver trouble. He is a very large man, and the lack of exercise is the chief cause of his sickness. Mr. Storrs is only 60 years old, though he has served under more administrations than anybody in the service of the city.
With the exception of four years, he has been Deputy Comptroller continuously since 1870, Edward P. Barker, who is President of the Board of Tax Commissioners, is in number of years service a mere child beside Mr. Storrs, al-though he may be his sentor in age. Nobody knows how old Mr. Barker is, for, like Mr. Storrs, he looks the same to-day as he did twenty years ago, and he won't tell his age. There is no man in the city of New York who

knows as much about municipal New York as Richard A. Storrs. He served it when it was a comparatively small town; he served it when it became a great city, and if he gets well he will serve it when it is the greater part of Greater New York. His knowledge of the devious ins and outs of this great city is nothing short of marvellous.

Old Azariah Flagg was Comptroller when he made Mr. Storrs a clerk in 1857. The Finance Department in those days was in what is now the Hall of Herords. Under the reform administration in 1860, when Robert T. Hawes was Comptroller, Mr. Storrs was made chief clerk, and later when William E. Warren was deputy he became chief bookkeener, Dick Connolly made him Deputy Comptroller in 1870, but when Andrew H. Green came in in 1873 he was reduced to a clerkship. In 1877, when John Relly became Comptroller. Mr. Storrs was made deputy, and there he has stayed ever since, one of the most valuable servants the city ever had. Whenever a new Comptroller came into office his predecessor took him aside and

made deputy, and there he has stayed ever since, one of the most valuable servants the city ever had. Whenever a new Comptroller came into office his predecessor took him aside and said:

"Take my advice. Keep Mr. Storrs. He is absolutely indispensable. And he was kept.

For if he is not at hand, who is there that can explain a tangle of ordinances passed thirty years ago-tell what bill it was, when it was passed and who introduced it, who voted for it and who didn't that might be making some Commissioner grow gray with worry as to whether he should or should not do a thing?

In the first place Mr. Storrs is blessed with an extraordinary memory. He remembers the most insignificant details about things that happened years ago, and can recall them at will. The complex financial system of the city is as simple as the alphabet to him. When the final estimates are being made up each December he sits at the long table in the Mayor's office and seems to take little interest in the proceedings. His glasses cling closely to the end of his nose; he carelessly marks down figures with his pencil. All the rest of them at the table are vigorously discussing how many millions or how few a department shall have. Then, when it is all over, he will look up blandly at the Mayor and Computoller, and, in a deprecating manner, will suggest that the sum decided upon is too much by a few hundred thousands. The Mayor will look grave, the Comptroller will figure away, a look of weariness will come over the face of the head of the department who has been fighting for money and the appropriation will be cut.

He knows more about the Park Department than any Dock Commissioner that ever was, He knows more about the will admit it, and he isn't "a slouch," as they say out West, when it comes to knowing about the city itovernment. And so it is with the other departments. Mr. Storrs has become the wise man of the city Government, than soon thins of slapping the President of the United States on the back.

When he is away from the office for a w

Doubt of the Legislature's Power to Abole

When the people of the city were so aroused last year by the Goff grab bill that there was talk of impeachment, THE SUN said that Recorder Goff was not even in name a judicial officer, and, not being a Judge, could not be impeached. The only remedy for the affliction of Goff, it has been said, is legislation which will

abolish the historical office of Recorder. The office was created by the Dongan charter in 1686. It was always an administrative and not a judicial office, although the Recorder was at first authorized to sit in the Mayor's Court and Court of Common Pleas; but Aldermen had the same powers. Later the designation to preside in the Court of the General Sessions of the

the same powers. Later the designation to preside in the Court of the General Sessions of the Peace was made substantially as it now exists in the Consolidation act and the Code of Criminal Procedure. At no time, though, was the Recorder declared to be a judicial officer, and in 1879 the General Term handed down a decision in the case of Recorder Smyth, declaring the Recorder not to be a judicial officer.

Now comes the proposition to drop the Recorder out of the municipal machinery when the charter of Greater New York is drafted and thus get rid of Goff. This raises a constitutional question. Some lawyers say that Recorder Goff was elected for fourteen years in 1894, and that his term was extended to lifteen years by the Constitution adopted at the same election, and that he is protected in his tenure for the fifteen years by the Constitution, it will be remembered that the terms of Mayor Strong, Comproller Fitch, District Attorney Fellows, and all the Aldermen were extended.

Section 3 of Article 12 of the Constitution provides that the terms of city officers elected before May 1, 1895, which would expire with an even-numbered year the Recorder's would expire Dec. 31, 1908, are extended to and including Dec. 31, 1908, are extended to and including Dec. 31 next following. In the liectore's case this would be 1900, or if it is merely intended to provide that all manieripal officers who are to be elected must be chosen in odd-numbered years.

Doctors' Right of War.

Over 800 physicians in Chicago have already taken alreadage of an ordinance passed by the Council a few weeks ago giving them the right of way on the streets and over bridges abend of processions, parades, fire lines, and other obstructions that usually stop their ordinary traffic. Each of the physicians applying has been furnished with a page and a special permit, which entitle him to the privileges of the ordinance and demonstrate his mitbority.

The balice is a very pretty affair, about the size of a quarter, and is made of terman silver in the form of a circle rather an inch wide around a red cross in the catur. The cross is of red enamer, and the circle of white.

The ordinance also applies to ambulances, and is made to include all physicians driving in answer to professional calls, talties or accidents. It is designed to infort relief as quickly as possible to people who require the services of a physician. The ordinance has been effect by the Major and City Clerk, and the bundes are issued from the City Clerk is office on the payment of a object fee. The ordinance has been effective along one month, and the number of declares using the privileges granted them will soon reach Latin, demonstrating the popularity of the ordinance and its victors. Trom the Chimigo Chron

To run Euron or The Sur-Sur- In these aspectes of Nagwange that has hitherto on speci classification or discover? The report of the utbrances of Ha-curder Goff published tooler to Tan. See makes no